

Title: Lands Sareni Part 3

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Anika looked to Yotsu,
then at the two sleeping
humans.

“Anika thinkers dat
dem’s migh’ taste
gewd!” Anika said.
Yotsu looked at them and
nodded.” Buh, wud are

dems?”

“Wud dat werd?” Anika
said, scratching her bone
helmet in thought.

“He...Hewmans?” Yotsu
asked.

“Yush! Dat dem werds!”
Anika exclaimed.

“Hewmans!”

Anika took a step
towards the sleeping
humans. She reached out
with her spear, poking
the sleeping girl. She
immediately opened her
eyes, and let out a
blood-curdling scream.

Anika yelped, jumping into
Yotsu’s arms, her spear
falling to the ground.

The girl jumped to her
feet, the boy woke,
pulling her down.

“Dems wakers, Yotsu!”
Anika exclaimed.

“Yotsu no dumb! Yotsu
sees dat!” Yotsu snorted.

“Who are you?” the
girl asked.

“Anika.” Anika pointed
to herself. She then
pointed to Yotsu.

“Yotsu. Anika and Yotsu
ar’ families.”

“Family?” the boy
asked.

“FAMILIES!” Yotsu
yelled.

Anika looked up at Yotsu.

“Put Anika do’n!”

Yotsu did as told. He droppd her, and she fell to the ground with a loud thud. She growled, groaning slightly after in pain, before getting up.

“Wud dew dat fer?”

she yelled.

“Yews said pud yew down!” Yotsu said.

“Yush! Pud meb dow’ naw drop mebl!” Anika said.

“Shud up.” Yotsu said, and turned to the other two. “Whose yew?”

“I’m Kyrstian.”

Kyrstian said.

“K-s-I-n...” Anika said.

“Kyrstian.” she said again.

“Kyrtin.” Yotsu said.

“KYRSTIAN!” she exclaimed.

“Kistin.” Anika said.

Kyrstian sighed heavily. It had become obvious to her that she wasn’t going to get through to them the correct pronunciation of her name.

“I’m Jerahd.” Jerahd said, looking slightly amused at the threes small argument.

“Jrad.” Anika said, rolling the name around on the tip of her tongue.

“Close enough.” He said.
“Jrad and Kistin!”

Yotsu chirped dancing about slightly.

“Yes.” Kyrstian mumbled.

“Whats your armor made from?” Jerahd asked curiuosly.

“Human bones?”

Kyrstian asked, her face paled.

“Nup! Dems made of ter monsder bunes!” Anika said.

“Ooh..” Jerahd said slightly relieved.

“Wud yews dewin oud

here?" Anika asked.

"We're going to
Darmai."

"Why?" Yotsu asked.

"We have to warn the
Draconic Knights."

Kyrstian said.

"Whut fer?" Yotsu
asked.

"Because we saw and
heard something bad."

Jerahd said.

"Yes. They overheard
something they shouldn't
have." A dark voice said
from behind them.

The four of them turned
at once, to see the
raven-haired woman from
two nights ago, Zril,
sitting upon a monstrous
horse. Its mane was
nothing but iron spikes,
blood oozed from its
nose. In its hooves were
pieces of glass and
carpentry nails. Its tail
was short and half
chopped off. None of
them had seen anything
like it before.

"Go home children. Or
face death." Zril said,
frowning. She sat
straighter, "Take heed
to my warning for if you
do not you will not live
to see Darmai." She said,
shifting her gaze from
one of them to the
other.

Neither of them spoke. It
was either due to the
shock of her appearance,
or the fact they were
afraid. Zril could sense
their fear. She gave
them a large grin.

"Come now
children...Cat gout your
tongue?" She asked.

"Your not going to
scare us!" Kyrstian said
standing up straight. She
clinched her fists, and
looked to Jerahd. "Ain't
that right, Jer?" she
asked.

"Uhm.. Well. .that horse
is kinda scarey...and..."

Jerahd said slowly, his
facial expression almost
white as a ghost. He
then thought a moment,
and then his expression
changed, he narrowed his
eyes, and and glared at
Zril. "NO! Of course
not! You're not going to
scare us away!"

"Children children.." she
sighed, and then lifted
her hand, muttering,
"Ilinous Xantum," and a
fireball hurled at them
from her palm, a large
ball, aimed at them
directly.

Kyrstian and Jerhad
jumped, falling back into
Anika and Yotsu.

Kyrstians sleeve caught
fire, and she let out a
scream, attempting to
bash the fire out against
the ground.

Anika reached for
Kyrstian, "Kistin!" she
said, and grabbed the
sleeve, she brought her
bone-gloved hand down
upon her arm, trying to
put the flames out.

"This is your only
warning children..." Zril
warned.

"We don't have to
worry about your stupid
warnings." Jerahd said,
sticking his tongue out at
her.

Zril lowered her hand, and
took the reigns in hand
again. Her horse reared,
shouting a challenge to
the morning sky, and then
plummeted to the earth
again, as its rider
wheeled the horse around,
and then charging off
into the forest.

Anika let out a sigh, as
she extinguished the fire
that had caught to
Kyrstian's sleeve. "Led

take look at dat.” She said, ripping through the burnt cloth, and showing Kyrstian’s burned arm.

“Id not dat bahd...”

Anika said after examining it. “Bud dun leh nuddin’ get on dit.” She said, and she ripped the end of her leather shirt some, and tied it around the burn.

They were silent for some time. Then, Anika spoke. “Anika thinkers dat lay-day need go back ter bed. She sure gawd up on the wro’g side of Ih terday.” Anika said, folding her arms across her chest.

Kyrstian and Jerahd waved to Anika and Yotsu. “We need to get going .” Kyrstian said, shrugging a bit.

“Okieh. Yews be careful, dun led dat lay-day gedders yew.” Yotsu said.

“We won’t.” Jerahd said, with a firm nod.

“Comers sees Anika ‘n Yotsu sumtimes! Anika an’ Yotsu livers in Taki-Tai, dah be’t camp in dah werld!” Anika exclaimed, smiling crookedly.

“We will if we can.”

Kyrstian said. Anika yelled for joy, and took

Kyrstian, hugging her tight nearly picking her up off of the ground.

Kyrstian and Jerahd then started down the path that headed west. Anika and Yotsu waved to them, watching them awhile, until they disappeared in the distance. Anika turned towards Yotsu. “Led go homes, Yotsu!”

“Yush!” Yotsu agreed, nodding. “Gerd idea, ‘nika!” He started his walk down the path that

lead to the north, heaving
a sigh. Anika stood a
moment longer, looking out
into the west, where
Kyrstian and Jerahd had
been walking towards, and
shook her head. She
turned, and ran to catch
up with Yotsu.

Anika walked alongside
Yotsu, carrying her spear.
She sang a shrill, off
tune song as she did, and
she skipped a bit.

“Anika an’ Yotsu goin’
thru dah fores’...pickin’
on da humies and pokin’
em’ wit dah spear!” she
sang.

“n sendin’ ‘em on
der way.” Yotsu added,
his walk had a bit of a
waddle in it.

“An’seendin’! DEM ON
DER WAY!” Anika
exclaimed.

Anika stopped a moment,
a strange look crossing
her face. She was
considering something.

Anika turned to Yotsu.

“Yotsu...Dih Anika
warns Kis in and Jrad
bout’ dems bih’ ugly
vall’y dragun?” Anika
asked, scratching her head
slightly. “Dun thinkers
Anika did..”

“Uhhm...Opps.”